JACK AND JILL, AND OLD DAME GILL, With the Dog and the Pig, All dancing a Jig.



Read it who will,. They'll laugh their fill.

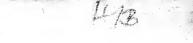


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The Olive Percival Collection on Children's Books









JACKANDJILL AND OLD DAME GILL.



Read it who will. They'll laugh their fill.

17 March 1806.



JACK and JILL,
Went up the hill,
To fetch a pail of water,
Jack fell down,
And broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.







Then up JACK got,
And home did trot,
As faftas he could caper;
DAME GILL did the job,
To plafter his nob,
With Vinegar and brownpaper.



Then JILL came in,
And she did grin,
To see JACK'S paper plaster,
Her mother put her,
A fools cap on,
For laughing at Jack's disaster.







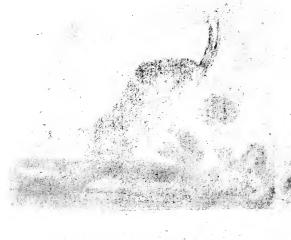
This made JILL pout,
And the ran out,
And JACK did quickly follow,
They rode dog Ball,
Jill got a fall,
How Jack did laugh and hollow.



The DAME came out,
To know all about,
Jill faid Jack made her tumble,
Says Jack I'll tell,
You how fhe fell,
Then judge if the need grumble.



And the state of t





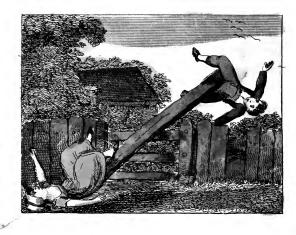
DAME GILL did grin,
As fhe went in,
And Jill was plagu'd by Jack,0!
Will Goat came by,
Andmade Jack cry,
And knock'd him on his back,0!



NowJILL did laugh, And JACK did cry, Buthis tears did foon abate, Then Jill did fay, That they fhould play, At fea-faw a crofs the gate.





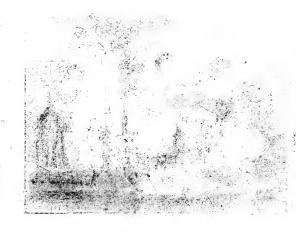


They fea-faw'd high,
They fea-faw'd low,
At length they both did tumble,
We both are down,
We both muft own,
Let neither of us grumble.



Then the next thing,
They made a fwing,
But JILL fet up a big cry,
For the fwing gave way,
In the midft of the play,
And threw her into the Pigftye.





The state of the s

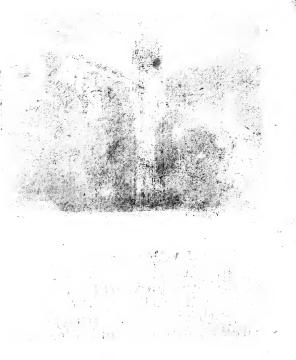


The SOW came by,
Says Jack I'll try,
If I cantride this prancer,
He gave a jump,
On old fows rump,
Butfheled him a droll dance Sir.



SOW ran and fqual'd, While JACK he bawl'd, And JILL join'd in the choir, Dog Ball being near, Bit fow by the ear, And threw Jack in the mire.







Tho'JACK was not hurt,
He was all over dirt,
I wish you had but feen him,
And how JILL did jump,
With him to the pump,
And pump'd on him to clean him.



Hearing the rout,
DAME GILL came out,
With a horse-whip from the door,
She laid it on Jack,
And poor Jill's back,
Untill they both did roar,



And with the first only of the control of the contr

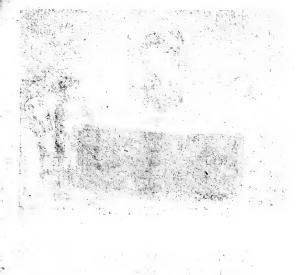




BALL held fow's ear, And both in rear, Ranagainftold DAME and hither, That fine did fall, Over fow and Ball, How Jack and Jill did twiter.



And now all three,
Went in to fee,
To put the place to right all,
Which done they fup,
Then drink a cup,
And with you a good night a.









DAME GILL has been to ALDIS

To buy them all Books.

You may see how they are pleafed. By the finites in their looks.



Now if you are good and deferving regard This book full of Pictures shall be your reward London Published by J. Aldis. No 9 Pav ement, Moor Fields. March 17 18 66